

EVA: Are you sure?

LIL: He's a long way away.

EVA: He didn't get me.

LIL: Have you broken anything?

EVA: *Sitting up slowly*, Don't think so.

LIL: You didn't hit your head.

EVA: Are you cross?

LIL: Cross! *Realizing she isn't*. No. *She pauses*. I'm sorry.

EVA: You're sorry?

LIL: Should've realized. Shouldn't have made you go.

EVA: The ground was moving.

LIL: It isn't what you need most.

EVA: Couldn't keep my balance.

LIL: I didn't want you to go. More than Margaret and Nora. Don't know why.

EVA: You didn't say.

LIL: Didn't want to upset you. If I'd clung, you would've done. Can you get up?

EVA: Have I been very bad?

LIL: No, Eva, I'm the one who got it wrong.

LIL helps EVA up and into a sitting position.

EVELYN: What shall I do with the papers?

LIL: You should've known she'd find them one day.

EVELYN: She's never searched in here in her life.

LIL: Burying's not enough, love. You have to destroy.

EVELYN: How could I destroy them? There are documents in there that prove I have a right to be here. Papers that will stop them from sending me away.

LIL: Who'd want to send you away?

EVELYN: Someone, Anyone. You can never tell. Who knows what they may be thinking.

LIL: Who for God's sake!

EVELYN: The authorities.

LIL: Your passport's not in there is it?

EVELYN: Not my current one.

LIL: And your naturalization papers?

EVELYN: The first entry permit is. There might be other documents.

LIL: Dig them out then.

EVELYN: I don't want to touch those letters and pictures.

LIL: I'll help.


EVELYN pulls back.

LIL: Don't you trust me?

EVELYN: Yes.

LIL: I'll sort them out with you.

LIL brings the box of papers over and takes out a letter. She holds it out to EVELYN.

LIL: Do you want to keep this? 

EVELYN looks at the letter. It's personal, not official.

EVELYN: No.

LIL: What shall I do with it?

EVELYN: *Taking it, I'll rip it up.*

EVELYN holds it.

LIL: If you're going to do it, do it.

EVELYN is still.

LIL: What're you waiting for? Get tearing.

EVELYN looks at the paper.

LIL: Go on.

EVELYN: Why are you so keen for me to destroy everything?

LIL: I thought you wanted shut of it.

EVELYN: I do...I just...

LIL: Here love, let me.

EVELYN: No. It's mine, not yours.

LIL: If you can't, I will.

EVELYN: It's mine, not yours.

LIL: Don't be so daft.

EVELYN: You've always done too much.

LIL: How could I ever do enough?

EVELYN: You took too much.

LIL: How did I take?

EVELYN: Too much of me. You took me away.

LIL: What d'you mean by that?

EVELYN: I wasn't your child.

LIL: As good as...

EVELYN: You made me betray her.

LIL: I got you through it. Never forget that, Evelyn.

EVELYN: You made me betray them all.

LIL: I was with you and I put up with you and I stuck by you. That's what mothering's all about. Being there when it counts. No one else was there, were they? And good or bad, I'm still here. Who else have you got?

EVELYN: No one.

LIL: That's right, Evelyn, no one.

EVELYN: And isn't that what you always wanted?

LIL: Did I start the war? Am I Hitler?

EVELYN: You might as well have been.

LIL: What have I done to you that wasn't done in love?

EVELYN: What are you? Some saint?

LIL: I didn't have to take you in...

EVELYN: Some savior to all the world's poor little orphans?

LIL: I could've starved you or worked you...

EVELYN: And what do I have to pay?

LIL: I could've hit you...

EVELYN: What's your price?

LIL: I saved you.

EVELYN: Part of me is dead because of you.

LIL: Nothing you say will make me walk out that door.

EVELYN: Murderer.

LIL: I kept you alive. More than alive.

EVELYN: Child-stealer.

LIL: Go on then. Bare your grudges at me. What else do you want to blame me for? What other ills in your life are all down to me?

EVELYN: Shut up.

LIL: I'm waiting.

EVELYN: I don't want to blame you.

LIL: What do you want?

EVELYN: I want it never to have happened.

LIL: Well it did.

Pause.

LIL: Now what?

EVELYN: Enough. **← END**

EVELYN tears up the letter into small pieces. She and LIL proceed to destroy each item in the box. STATION GUARD enters.

GUARD: To EVA, Can I help you, love?

EVA: What?

GUARD: You waiting for someone?

EVA: Two people.

GUARD: What do they look like, love?

EVA takes out a photo and shows it.

GUARD: Well-heeled.

EVA: Mother knows a good cobbler.

GUARD: Right. Is that them?

EVA: No.

GUARD: They your parents are they?

EVA: Yes.

They look.

GUARD: *Pointing,* What about those two?

EVA: No.

GUARD: You're not here on your own to meet them are you?

EVA: Mrs. Miller has just gone to cloakroom.

GUARD: Who's that then?

EVA: She looks after me.

GUARD: She knows where to find you?

EVA: Oh yes.

GUARD: What about that woman there?